

THE JOURNAL.
FRIDAY, OCT. 10, 1844.
FOR PRESIDENT
JAMES K. POLK.
OF TENNESSEE.
FOR VICE PRESIDENT
GEORGE M. DALLAS
OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Democratic Electors.
1st District, THOMAS BRAGG, Jr.
2nd. do. HENRY I. TOOLE.
3rd. do. AB. W. VENABLE.
4th. do. GEORGE WHITFIELD.
5th. do. WILLIAM S. ASHE.
6th. do. DAVID REID.
7th. do. JOSEPH ALLISON.
8th. do. DANIEL W. COURTS.
9th. do. WILL. J. ALEXANDER.
10th. do. GEORGE BOWER.
11th. do. ALEX'R F. GASTON.

Election on Monday, the fourth day of November, 1844.

Polk & Dallas Electoral Tickets to be had at this Office, at \$1 per 1000.

"Sampson" shall appear in our next.

Kind reader, we will have to draw upon your good nature whilst reading this number of the Journal. From unavoidable circumstances, we have not been able to give it that attention, which in future, it will receive at our hands.

We shall pay our respects to the "Chronicle's" article in our next. This week we have not room.

We have just received a letter from one of the Sampson Committee of arrangements, in which he asks us to make it known, through the columns of the Journal, that conveyances will be in waiting at Warsaw, for all those who may be desirous of attending the Democratic Barbecue in that County.

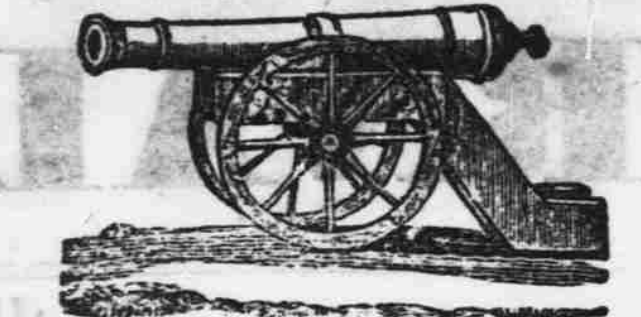
We again urge it upon our readers, that every individual who can possibly leave home, should go. We know that the preparations are ample.

A STRONG MAN STRUGGLING IN A MORASS.

It really pains us, we must confess, to see even a political opponent in the awkward dilemma in which Mr. Clay's reckless ambition has placed him in the present contest. It grieves us to see him so far immersed in the quagmire of political trickery and deception, that every desperate plunge he makes to extricate himself, only sinks him the deeper. We have no doubt, but that his friends in the South, whilst he was making his "pleasure trip" last spring, in consultation, advised him that the most political course he could adopt, would be to go dead against Texas, and accordingly he did so. Subsequent events prove how hard it is even for the oldest and most sagacious statesman in political tactics, to trim his sails so as to catch the popular breeze, when conscience and patriotism are lost sight of.

When Henry Clay wrote his Raleigh letter, he left entirely out of view—he chose to forget—that when that same Territory of Texas was ceded away to Spain by Jno. Q. Adams, as Secretary of State, he pronounced the act unconstitutional—he chose to forget that whilst Secretary of State, under Mr. Adams, he (H. Clay) in 1825 & 1827, gave his unqualified acquiescence to the principle now contended for by the Democratic party, by instructing our Minister in Mexico, to purchase Texas from that country, although Spain had not then acknowledged the independence of our Southern neighbors—he chose to forget that he then thought it was a most desirable acquisition—so much so that he thought five millions of Dollars would be well expended on its purchase. And why, reader, do you suppose he did, all at once, become so oblivious of all that he had done and said in relation to this matter, at antecedent periods in his political life? The reason was, that he thought he would secure for himself the support of the abolitionists, whom he flatteringly styles in that celebrated epistle, "a respectable portion of the American people." But this same Mr. Clay has since seen that the great masses of the American people have risen in their might, and demanded the reannexation of that beautiful country, which was once a portion of our rightful Territory.—He has seen that the people of the South know perfectly well to whom he alludes, when he speaks of "a respectable portion of the American people." He has seen that the popular current is running dead against his anti-Texas position, assumed in that letter; and, coon like, he has taken the "back track." He has written other letters since, in which he endeavors to create the impression that NOW he's as good a Texas man as any going. But Henry Clay has miserably miscalculated the intelligence and good sense of the American people, when he thinks he can gull and deceive them by such miserable shifts as those resorted to in his Janus-faced letters on the Texas and Tariff questions. The people of this country can place no confidence in "any man, whose political summersets on such grave & important questions as these, succeed one another in such rapid succession, that they have hardly time to witness and condemn one, before another, follows in hot haste upon its heels. But, as Mr. Clay says himself, in his letter to C. M. Clay, his situation is peculiarly delicate at this time, (desperate would have been more appropriate), and consequently, he may be driven into these miserable shifts and tricks, which, under other circumstances, he himself might repudiate. Contrast with this tortuous course of the Federal candidate, the plain, manly, straight-forward manner in which James K. Polk marched up to the Texas question, the very first moment it was presented to him; and also contrast the calmness and dignity with which he has maintained his stand there, with the vacillating and deceptive manner in which Henry Clay has treated the question, during two or three months past, and then let any man ask himself which of these two men is best entitled to the suffrages of a free and enlightened people, and his answer must be, we think, if he does justice to the dictates of his conscience, James K. Polk.

DEMOCRATS! BRING OUT



YOUR BIG GUN!!

Democrat, wessy to you from our hearts, we congratulate you!! Coonery is in its last gasp!! But a few more days, and the kingdom of Coonism will be numbered with the things that were!! Make way for the Key Stone State, OLD PENNSYLVANIA!!!

Pennsylvania, the Key Stone of the Union arrayed on the side of equal rights and no monopolies!!!

We have not yet received full returns from Pennsylvania, but enough is received to place beyond a doubt, the fact that she is as safe for the Republican candidate as the Granite State of the North or Georgia. Hear that old coon, and tremble!

By Monday's Globe, we have returns from all but four counties, and the result is, that Shunk's majority is 3,841. The four counties to be heard from give Democratic majorities, so that Shunk's majority will range from 4 to 5,000. We are perfectly satisfied with this result. This, mind you, fellow Democrats, is the majority over both Natives and Federalists. Notwithstanding the "bargain and sale" between the Natives and the Whigs, we have achieved a glorious triumph. Mark what we say, Pennsylvania will give Polk and Dallas a majority of 10,000 votes.

Democrat, have you got another big gun?—bring it out for

GLORIOUS GEORGIA!!

Another of the certain States for Clay putting her veto on Coonery!!!

Again we say, we congratulate you, fellow Democrats, on our glorious triumph in Georgia!!!

We have not received the full returns from this State either, but enough is known to demonstrate as clearly as that the sun will rise to-morrow, that the Southern face of Clay has been repudiated by that very South, to deceive which he put it on.

Both the Whig and Democratic presses agree in saying that the Democratic majority on the popular vote, will be from 3 to 5,000; and that we have elected 4 out of the 8 members of Congress. Democrat, put Georgia long side of Maine.

OHIO.

We say three loud and long cheers for the Queen of the West. All things considered, we say her Democracy has behaved itself nobly—better than the most obliging Democrat could have anticipated. Set down Ohio for Polk and Dallas. We extract the following from a slip from the office of the Ohio Statesman, dated at 9 o'clock, P.M., the 11th inst: "We give, in our table for governor, all the returns we have received. The vote is very close indeed. There cannot be two thousand, if five hundred difference. This is a gain of over TWENTY-TWO THOUSAND since the presidential election of 1840, and is a certain indication that Polk and Dallas will be elected by the votes of two-thirds of the State.

"We have gained three members of Congress—one in the Fairfield, one in the Chillicothe, and one in the Perry and Morgan districts. We have lost one in the Huron, and we fear, from the returns to-day, that Mr. McNulty is beaten by a few votes in this district. We have lost both branches of the legislature by the most extraordinary conduct of our friends on record. The Senate is lost by the defeat of Wolcott in Wayne and Laum in Stark—two large democratic counties.

"From the popular vote our friends feel very sure they can carry the State for Polk and Dallas on the first of November."

The returns to which the Statesman alludes, we have not room to give in detail. There are 79 counties, leaving 7, (we think) to be heard from, and are as follows in the aggregate:

Tod, (dem.) Bartley, (Whig.)
18,321 maj. 20,420 maj.

Bartley's majority so far, 2,099

NEW JERSEY.

We must confess, although the Whigs calculated on New Jersey as certain, from the popular indications which have taken place in that State for the last 5 or 6 weeks, we did think that it was more than probable that Thompson would be elected Governor. The returns which we have received, however, indicate that Stratton, Fed., will be elected by some 1500 majority. We still think that it is not at all unlikely that she will cast her vote for Polk and Dallas in November next.

NOTICE EXTRAORDINARY!
Celebrated Coon Hunt!!

The great coon hunt set on foot by the Coon Convention in May last, is approaching the last hour of its duration. The Democratic hunters from every portion of the vast expanse of country over which the "old varmint" has been "tracking it," send us in word daily and hourly that, notwithstanding the old coon of the west is one of the "trickiest" and toughest old varmints they have ever hunted, and notwithstanding all his twistings and doublings—still they tell us that he can't last much longer—wherever he has been seen within the last two or three weeks, he looked dreadfully blown. In Georgia the folks got a slight glimpse of him; his tail was down, and he could scarcely drag his limbs after him. It appeared to those who saw him that he was on the look out for a free, but as there was none but Hickories he knew it wouldn't do to attempt such a thing as climbing one of them. In the old Key-stone State, it is said that he was seen taking a swamp a few days ago. The whole Democracy are in full cry on his track; and it is said by the most experienced old hunters amongst them, that in New York he is to be treed. For our own part, we would advise them to press right on, and never lose sight of him—at least never lose his trail until after November next. We would tell them that this same "old coon," having run over the ground two or three times before, is well acquainted with all the tricks by which the wildest of that wily tribe are distinguished; and we would tell them that they must watch him closely. He has made several very sagacious doubles lately, but if our gallant hunters will only maintain the same perseverance and diligence that they have done so far, there is no more chance for his "escape than that the sun will cease to give his accustomed light and warmth on the morrow.

Hickory Raising in Wilmington.

The Democrats of Wilmington raised a young Hickory, close by the Post-office, in this town, on Monday evening last. Every thing went off in the finest style. The Polk and Dallas flag was flung to the breeze amidst the most enthusiastic outbursts of popular feeling. After the "raising" was completed a procession was formed, in front of which was carried, by four sterling Democrats, a large transparency, on either side of which was painted a beautiful and appropriate device. The procession was also accompanied by a band of music. At about half-past 7 o'clock it took up its line of march towards the market-house—thence along Front-street to the corner of the State Bank—thence directly to the Court-house, where the transparency was once more hoisted to the window of the Court-room, in which the immense concourse of people then convened. The meeting, which was an adjourned one from the 10th inst., was called to order by the officers appointed on that evening. After the business of the meeting was concluded, it adjourned to meet again on Thursday, 17th inst., at the House of Mr. Joseph Skipper, in Potterville.

It was agreed on all hands, that it was the largest and most enthusiastic political meeting which has been held in this town for a long time.

At a company muster of Middle Sound district, in this county, a few days since, it was proposed to take the vote of the company and the spectators, on the presidential election, and the result was, actual voters:

For Polk, 41
For Clay, 00
A Hickory pole was then raised.

COOLING OFF.

We believe it was this day week, that the mail train was detained later than its wonted time, and we also believe, if our memory serves us right, that it was on that evening, when it did arrive, that it brought such doleful tidings for the poor Loco Foes. We remember, too, what an obnoxious rejoicing there was amongst our Whig neighbors. We think we saw some of them on that occasion, whose exhilaration was such that it was with difficulty they could keep up their ancient acquaintance with old mother earth. We thought some of them enough elated to be even "frighty" in their notions. If a poor Loco happened to make his appearance upon the streets, some Whig would be apt to ask him, "What makes your face so long? Why do you look so melancholy?" The news had just arrived from Philadelphia County and City, in which, owing to the coalition of the Coons and Natives, the Democrats had been beaten. More trains than that late one of Friday happened to arrive, however, which brought news that Pennsylvania had gone for the Democrats. News from the South, too, happened to make its way, somehow, into town, which said that Georgia had followed the lead of Maine. It is singular what a "cooling down" effect these last items of intelligence had upon the Coons in these "diggins." The gas has all evaporated—they have become quite moderate—not altogether so much so, however, as they will be a month hence!

OMINOUS.

"A hickory pole was raised in Wilmington on Monday night, about ten feet from the Post Office door. A flag with Polk Dallas & Texas lettered on it was run up to the top. During the night, fifteen feet or so of the staff broke off, and fell, bringing Polk, Dallas & Texas down with it. Ominous, Mr. Kendall."

At the last meeting of the New Hanover Clay Club, his majesty, old Zip Coon, himself, was perched upon a piece of timber, in a conspicuous place in the Club House. About the time one of their orators had reached the highest wrought portion of his rhapsody, down comes old Zip, tumbling over and threatening destruction to the pate of more than one brother coon. A little boy, at whose feet he fell, thinking probably that his old coonship had lost his life, in his unfortunate descent, exclaimed in the most naive manner, "It's dead, sir!!" Don't you think, Mr. Chronicle, this is a little ominous? Decidedly ominous, Mr. Chronicle!

COMMUNICATIONS.

For the "Journal."

The time is fast approaching, when the Federal party will either be nailed to the tree—when they will die a political death, or be loosed upon the world to falsify promises, as they did in 1840. To accomplish the first, and prevent the latter, it becomes necessary that the Democracy should inquire into their duty, and forthwith ascertain what it is, and as soon as found out, go forth in discharge of it. What is our duty as defenders and supporters of the rights of the American people at this important crisis? It is our duty to be diligent from this time until the polls are closed in November—in communicating facts to the people—in exposing coonism in all its dangerous and abominable forms—show to the people the abominations of Democratic principles—bring before them the claims of our distinguished candidates for the Presidency and Vice Presidency, and expose to their view the principles of the old coon, Harry.—Tell them of his Texas letters—of his Bank opinions—of his Tariff notions, and don't forget to tell them that he said he loved the Democrats better than they loved themselves—about the present difficulty between himself and Cassius, in a word—tell them he is not the man, nor the coon, the American people want for their President. The Democracy of Brunswick are aware that the young coons of your town, with the aid of one of your Big Gents, have been making a desperate effort in the county to "coon" the people, and induce them to vote the coon ticket; but they did not come it.—With our friend Bryan to fight our battle, we came rather better off, in point of numbers, than we went.

We shall always be glad to see these coon orators from your town, if they will invite friend Bryan to reply to their harangues—he can skin a coon to per-

fection. I can assure you, another such meeting as the one at Town Creek, on Saturday last, will help us in Brunswick very much. The people can understand something, even if they are, as the coons say of them, ignorant, and require enlightening. They would as soon be a priest ridden people, as a monopoly ridden people. They are opposed to both, and more opposed to being coon ridden, than either. Now ye democrats of the State, hear our promise: we intend to arouse and do our duty; we are determined that the old coon Harry, shall not get as many votes in the county as Mr. Graham did. We will do our duty, and may we not expect you—one and all of you, who profess democracy, to do the same. I can only say, if you do, North Carolina will be certain to vote for Polk and Dallas. Where is there a democrat who does not desire, with his whole soul, to see the good old North State redeemed from the shackles of Federalism? Then do as we now promise and intend to do, and she must and will be redeemed.

A DEMOCRAT.

Brunswick co., Oct. 10th, 1844.

Democratic Meeting at the Court House.

Pursuant to previous notice, the members of the Wilmington Young Hickory Club, assembled at the Court House, on Thursday evening, the 11th inst.

On motion, Gen'l Marsteller was called to the Chair, and Dan'l Dickson, and A. M. Laspeyre, were appointed Secretaries.

Gen'l Marsteller, the Chairman, explained the object of the meeting, which was principally to take some more effective and energetic steps for the better organization of the party.

On motion of D. Fulton, a committee was raised by the chair, for the purpose of procuring Young Hickory poles, flags for them, and to superintend their erection, consisting of the following gentlemen, viz: Messrs. M. Coatin, Dan'l Dickson, William Plummer, James Cameron, James Petteway, and C. B. Miller.

On motion, a Committee of three, consisting of the following gentlemen, was appointed by the Chairman for the purpose of preparing some matter for the action of the Club at its next meeting, viz: D. Fulton, J. I. Bryan, and Edward D. Hall.

Mr. J. I. Bryan being called upon by the meeting, addressed it at some length, on the great questions which divide the Democratic from the Federal parties. His address was characterised throughout, by the intimate practical acquaintance which he exhibited with the topics to which the speaker's attention was directed. David Fulton having been also called upon, addressed the meeting for a few minutes.

During the session of the Club, a beautiful transparency swung gaily from one of the windows of the Court Room. The utmost enthusiasm prevailed throughout the evening. On motion, the Club adjourned, to meet at the Court House, on Monday evening next, at half past 7 o'clock.

L. H. MARSTELLER, Ch'n.
D. DICKSON, } Secretaries.
A. M. LASPEYRE, }

HICKORY RAISING AT LOWER BLACK RIVER DISTRICT.

In pursuance of previous notice, the citizens of Lower Black River District, assembled on Saturday last, the 12th inst., for the purpose of raising a "Young Hickory."

At about 12 o'clock, A. M. all preparations having been made, and the Young Hickory, which was spliced at the distance of some 30 or 40 feet from the ground, to another beautiful growing tree of the same species, being raised, and notice that the Polk and Dallas ensign was about to be sent up to the "mast head" was given. Never on any occasion before, do we remember to have seen so much real soul stirring enthusiasm exhibited as at this moment, when our gallant flag was flung to the breeze. Shout after shout rent the air as it ascended, and even for some time after it was waving in the "wild winds free," the deafening cheers of the spectators continued to fill the air.

The meeting was organized by calling John Larkins, Esq., to the Chair, and appointing David Jones, and J. P. Moore, Esqrs., Secretaries. The Chairman having explained the object of the meeting briefly, but appropriately, David Fulton, Esq., was called on by the meeting for an address. That gentleman ascended the stand amidst the cheers of his fellow-citizens, and for about an hour addressed his audience on the great questions at issue before the people, in a style worthy of himself, worthy the great cause in which he is a young brawny laborer, and highly gratifying to the audience. When he ceased, three cheers were given for Polk and Dallas, three for Texas and Oregon, and three for D. Fulton, our welcome guest. The meeting then formed a procession and marched up to the house of John McCauslen, Esq., where a sumptuous dinner was prepared by the citizens of the district.

After the company, consisting of between two and three hundred persons, had partaken of the good things set before them, they again rallied around the "Young Hickory" when John McCauslen, Esq., having been repeatedly called upon by his fellow-citizens, made his appearance upon the stand. His address though short, was well-timed and appropriate, and elicited repeated cheers from his audience. Nothing more of importance being before the meeting, a motion for adjournment was offered by D. Fulton, which was withdrawn for a few minutes, at the request of Mr. McCauslen, who moved that before the meeting should break up, nine cheers should be given for Polk, Dallas, and Victory.

Again the welkin rung with the enthusiastic bursts of the indomitable sons of Democracy. When the cheering subsided, a motion for adjournment was put and carried. Every thing went off in the happiest style.

A DEMOCRAT.

Communicated.

A CARD.

The delegates from the Clay Club of New Hanover, who attended the Whig Mass Meeting held in Sampson, on the 10th inst., desire through the medium of the press to tender their thanks to Wm. S. Faison, Esq., Thomas I. Faison, Esq., and John Robinson, Esq., of that county, for the marked kindness extended to them during their recent visit. Uninfluenced by any other feelings than those which ever characterize the generous gentleman, they promptly proffered alike the hospitality of their homes, and such aid as was needed to convey the delegation to and from the meeting. Impressed with a sense of the obligations they are under to the gentlemen named, as well as to the Whigs of Sampson, the members of said delegation have adopted this mode of testifying their gratitude, and cannot but regret that it so inadequately expresses the feelings of thankfulness which have been excited in their bosoms.

Communicated.

In reply to the Whigs giving the largest vote ever given in the country, we, the Democrats of the county, intend to give as large a majority or larger than we ever gave before. Turn out Democrats, we can do it.

ROCKY POINT.

From the N. Y. Flebelean.

Mr. Clay's Letters to F. P. Blair.

These letters, about which so much has been said, have been published in the Richmond Whig. We lay them before our readers that they may have an opportunity of judging whether they afford any additional evidence of corruption and intrigue on the part of Mr. Clay, in the famous coalition that defeated General Jackson in 1825. The circumstances connected with the defeat of Jackson and the success of Adams, are fresh in the recollection of most of our readers, and the American people have long since made up their minds upon the subject.

Our opinion is that these letters will not change in the least the verdict of the American people respecting the motives that are supposed to have governed Mr. Clay in the election of Mr. Adams. Had Mr. Clay not accepted the highest office in the gift of an Administration that he himself elevated to power, in defiance to the well known wishes of a large majority of the Republican party, the idea of bargain or intrigue, that has ever since attached to him, would have lost much of its force.

The honest and sagacious statesman, placed in the attitude of Mr. Clay in 1825, would, in order to have avoided the charge of corruption, have refused all patronage and political elevation from an Administration brought into power by himself. But such was not his course; therefore the opinion of the American people respecting his motives can, from the very nature of the circumstances, never be changed.

WASHINGTON, 8th January, 1824.

(Should be 1825.)

MY DEAR SIR: I send you by this day's mail, Lord Byron's Conversations, which, notwithstanding Mr. Walsh's unfavorable opinion of them, I think you will find often piquant, and worth, upon the whole, an extensive perusal. Besides the literary and critical interest which they possess, they will have the effect of diminishing, though not entirely removing, the odium which he brought upon himself by his conduct to his wife.

My position in relation to the friends of the three returned candidates is singular enough, and often to me very amusing. In the first place they all believe that my friends have the power of deciding the question, and then that I have the power of controlling my friends! Acting upon this supposition, in the same hour, I am sometimes touched gently on the shoulder by a friend (for example, of General Jackson), who will thus address me: "My dear sir, all my dependence is upon you; don't disappoint us; you know our partiality was for you next to the hero, and how much we want a Western President!" Immediately after, a friend of Mr. Crawford will accost me, "The hopes of the Republican party are concentrated on you; for God's sake preserve it, if you had been returned instead of Mr. Crawford, every man of us would have supported you to the last hour. We consider him and you are the only genuine Republican candidates!"

Next, a friend of Mr. Adams comes, with tears in his eyes—"Sir, Mr. Adams has always had the greatest respect for you, and admiration of your talents; there is no station to which you are not equal—most undoubtedly you were the second choice of New England—and I pray you to consider seriously whether the public good and your own future interests do not point most distinctly to the choice which you ought to make!" How can one withstand all this disinterested homage and kindness! Really, the friends of all the three gentlemen are so very courteous and affectionate, that I sometimes almost wish that it was in my power to accommodate each of them; but that being impossible, we are beginning to think seriously of the choice which we must finally make. I will tell you, then, that I believe the contest will be limited to Mr. Adams and General Jackson.

Mr. Crawford's personal condition precludes the choice of him, if there were no other objection to his election. As the only alternative which is presented to us, it is sufficiently painful, and I consider whatever choice we may make, will be only a choice of evils. To both of the gentlemen there are strong personal objections. The principal difference between them is, that in the election of Mr. Adams we shall not, by the example, inflict any wound upon the character of our institutions, but I should much fear hereafter, if not during the present generation, that the election of the General would give to the military spirit a stimulus and a confidence that might lead to the most pernicious results. I shall therefore, with great regret, on account of the dilemma in which the people have placed us, support Mr. Adams. My friends are generally so inclined. What has great weight with me, is the decided preference which a majority of the delegation from Ohio has for him over Gen. Jackson.

If, therefore, Kentucky were to vote for the General it would possibly only have the effect of dividing our friends, without defeating ultimately the election of Mr. Adams. Three of the four States favorable to Mr. Crawford are believed to prefer Mr. Adams to the General. Virginia is one of them. I am inclined to think that nearly three-fourths of our delegation have yielded to the influence of these views, and will vote for Mr. Adams. My friends entertain the belief that their kind wishes toward me will, in the end, be more likely to be accomplished by so bestowing their votes. I have, however, most earnestly entreated them to throw me out of their consideration, in bringing their judgments to a final conclusion, and to look and be guided solely by the public good. If I know myself, that alone has determined me. Your Representative is inclined to concur with us in these sentiments and views; and, if they should meet your approbation, as I know he has great respect for your opinions, I would be glad if you would, by the return mail, address a letter to him, to strengthen him in his inclination. Be pleased to show this letter to Crittenden alone.

I remain faithfully, your friend, H. CLAY.

F. P. BLAIR, Esq.

Communicated.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 21, 1825.

MY DEAR BLAIR: I received this morning your very agreeable favor of the 17th inst. A letter from you is always refreshing, and I wish that I could entitle myself to expect them more frequently, by more punctuality and diligence on my part, in our correspondence. My last letter informed you of the union that was unnecessarily applied to me by all the returned candidates for the Presidency—or rather their friends. Since then, I have avowed my intention to support Mr. Adams, under actual circumstances, and thereupon the oil has been instantly transformed into vinegar. The friends of (and the devil knows who else, for I think if he does not reside in their councils, he must be quite conversant with them,) have turned upon me, and with the most amiable unanimity agree to vituperate me. I am a deserter from Democracy; a giant at intrigue; have sold the West—sold myself—defeating Gen. Jackson's election to leave open the Western pretensions that I

may hereafter fill them myself—blasting all my fair prospects, &c. &c. To these are added a thousand other of the most gentle, and kind, and agreeable epithets and things in the world.

who are themselves straining every nerve to elect Jackson, that the claims of the West may be satisfied, and I be thereby permitted, as accusing me of acting on their own principles. The knaves cannot comprehend how a man can be honest. They cannot conceive that I should have solemnly interrogated my conscience, and asked it to tell me seriously what I ought to do! That it should have enjoined me not to establish the dangerous precedent of elevating, in this early stage of the Republic, a military chieftain, merely because he has won a great victory! That it should have told me that a public man is underserving his station, who will not, regardless of aspersion and calumny, risk himself for his country! I am afraid that you will think me moved by these abuses. Be not deceived. I assure you that I never, in my whole life, felt more perfect composure, more entire confidence in the resolutions of my judgment, and a more unshaken determination to march up to my duty.

And, my dear sir, is there an intelligent and un-biased man who must not, sooner or later, concur with me! Mr. Adams, you know well, I should never have selected, if at liberty to draw from the whole mass of our citizens for a President. But there is no danger in his elevation, now, or in time to come. Not so of his competitor, of whom I cannot believe that killing 2500 Englishmen at N. Orleans qualifies for the various, difficult and complicated duties of the chief magistracy. I perceive that I am unconsciously writing a sort of defence, which you may probably think implies guilt.—What will be the result? You will ask with curiosity, if not anxiety. I think Mr. Adams must be elected; such is the prevailing opinion. Still I shall not consider the matter as certain until the election is over. With my best respects to Mr. Blair and to Mr. Crittenden, I remain truly Your friend, H. CLAY.

From the Concord, (N. H.) Patriot.

Rooback—Attempt to cover Forgery by Fraud and Falsehood.

No sooner were the federalists who caught up and endorsed the infamous forgery of a purported extract from "Rooback's Tour," inventing an atrocious falsehood and calumny upon Col. Polk, detected in it, than they cast about for some way to avoid the odium of it. The Albany Evening Journal, the leading federal paper in New York, which published the fraud as its own, asserting that it took the extract from the book, editorially sanctioning it as genuine, and making it the subject of bitter invective against Polk, hit upon the expedient of charging it upon an abolition paper. The abolitionists, justly indignant at having the infamy laid at their doors, exposed the Ithaca (N. Y.) Chronicle as the originator of it. The federalists having it traced back again to them, thought themselves of the plan of charging it upon the Democrat. Accordingly an extra from the same Ithaca Chronicle appeared, stating that the forgery was brought to its editor by a young man, named Daniel McKinney, who received it from William Linn. The Chronicle stated that Linn was a democrat, and added the sworn affidavit of McKinney, declaring that at Linn's request he got the falsehood published in the Chronicle. Then the federal papers set up a shout that the "fraud was fastened upon the shoulders of a locofoeo," and all copied the second edition of the Ithaca Chronicle's attempt at imposition. The federal papers of this State have eagerly done so, exulting at the idea that the democrats would have to bear the reproach of the base wickedness.

But the truth has come and placed the responsibility of the forgery where it belongs—upon the reckless federalists. The Tompkins county democratic central committee have published a statement that Linn is a federalist, and also the affidavit that George G. Freer, Surrogate of the county, saying that Linn voted for Harrison, and "within 30 days last past, Linn had said he wished Clay would be elected," and the affidavit of E. Laban, Sheriff of the county, who says that Linn "has always argued in favor of Clay's election and whig principles." The Tompkins Democrat says the same. Linn himself has published a statement as to the origin of the forgery. All of it material to an understanding of the facts, is published below, with some remarks by the N. Y. Evening Post. Linn says that he did not originate it alone, and confesses that an eminent supporter of Clay wrote the part interpolating the abominable slander of Polk's branding his slaves! It is now proved that no democrat had any thing to do with this infamous piece of business. Even the editor of the Ithaca Chronicle, who was so ready to charge the detestable knavery upon Linn as a democrat, knew according to Linn's statement, that the article was prepared by Linn. Had Linn been a democrat, would he have published it?

Here follows a full exposure of the infamous transaction from the N. Y. E. P.

From the New York Evening Post.

The whole matter about Rooback.

An extra from the office of the Ithaca Democrat puts it into our power to give a complete account of the origin of the Rooback fraud. Mr. Linn, the person who was charged with the perpetration of it by the Ithaca Chronicle, has made a public statement of his agency in the matter, by which it appears that the fabrication was made exclusively by whigs. The statement is too long to appear in our columns to-day, but the following extract contains all that is essential to an understanding of the subject:

"The Rooback forgery, as it is called, appeared in the Ithaca Chronicle of the 21st of August last. A few days previous to this time I had purchased of David D. Spencer, Editor of the Chronicle, a copy of Featherstonhaugh's 'Excursion through the slave States,' and was perusing the work, when a gentleman and a warm friend of one of the great political parties of our country, entered the room. This last occurrence, if I recollect rightly, was on the evening of the 18th of August. The gentleman alluded to, whose name is immaterial to the issue, and which it would be infamous in me to divulge without his consent, had the Ithaca Journal in his hand, and in a few moments commenced a furious philippic against the 'base fabrications,' as he styled them, which appeared in that paper. I